

WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY, 14 1844.

NO. 809.

NO. 23—COL. XVI.

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER;

A TALE.

[CONTINUED.]

"WHILE I was listening with astonishment to this unexpected declaration, Mrs. Anderson had slipped out of the room, and upon turning round to appeal to her, upon the impropriety of exciting his Lordship's present, I had the mortification of discovering that we were left alone. He then informed me, that he had seen me last summer at Brighton, and that I had made the most lasting impression upon his heart, but that he had been fearful of making application to my father, but he should think it necessary to inform the Earl; adding, that as he was in a great measure dependant upon his father, he dare not act in open opposition to his designs. But said he, my adorable angel, I find that my affections are no longer in my power, and if you will not consent to a private marriage, you will ever destroy my tranquility and peace! This, Sir, is but a small part of the conversation that passed between us, and upon my saying I never would marry without my father's consent, he threw himself on the floor in an agony of vexation, and actually burst into a flood of tears.

"Alarmed by his agitation, Mrs. Anderson forsook the apartment, accused me of ingratitude, inhumanity, and caprice, and represented his Lordship's virtues in such glowing colors, that I told him I would give him a positive answer in a week. During that time, Lord Clifton was constantly at Mrs. Anderson's and his attentions to me were more delicate than I can describe; in short, they made such an impression upon my unsuspecting nature, that I could no longer refuse giving him the most decided proof of my regard. Still I felt a repugnance to taking so important a step as marriage, without consulting those, who had a right to direct my choice; but these scruples my eloquent lover contrived to lessen by painting the happiness they would experience, when he could openly proclaim me as his wife.

"The most elegant clothes were bought for my wedding, and as his Lordship was rather in a delicate state of health, it was determined that we should immediately set off for London, as it was apprehended we should not be molestet by the French. Though I had been accustomed to associate with respectable characters, yet they were strangers to that refinement of sensibility which my lotter possessed, and I considered him as of superior order, that my fondness was kindled with a kind of veneration and respect.

"Though Mrs. Anderson had frequently evening parties, yet we seldom joined the lively throng, as Lord Clifton expressed a dislike to those kind of meetings, and used on these occasions always to amuse me with some entertaining book. The authors which he selected for my entertainment, were such as describe love in the most fascinating style; and were calculated to undermine those virtues principles, which with so much care had been instilled into my breast. Still his conduct to me was tender and respectful, and he never attempted a greater liberty than kissing my hand; once, it is true, he seemed to be thrown off his precaution, and in describing the charms of love, ridiculed the folly of Hymen's bands. Finding, however, that he had excited apprehensions in my bosom, he assured me, that he had merely been in jest; called me his betrothed wife; told me he venerated my virtuous sentiments, and said, he did not doubt but he should introduce me as Lady Clifton, even before his father's death, as he had already entrusted a near relation with his intended marriage, who had promised to use his influence with the Earl.

"Mrs. Anderson's affection for me seemed to increase, as the time approached for our separation, for we were to quit her abode as soon as the ceremony had taken place; and tomorrow was the day, which was to have terminated every hope of happiness for the rest of my life. A From the time of my becoming an inmate in Mrs. Anderson's family, I observed that one of the servants always regarded me with a degree of pity in her face, and I thought seemed to wish for an opportunity of speaking to me, but we never had an opportunity of being alone. I slept in a small room thro' that of my protectress, which had a bolt on the outside; and upon my wishing to say something to her one night after I had been to my chamber, I was astonished at finding myself confined. I knocked, but no reply was made to me, upon which I concluded she was asleep; and my ideas were so completely occupied with my approaching nuptials, that the next morning the circumstance never occurred to my mind.

"Upon retiring to my chamber yesterday evening, I found my spirits unusually depressed; Mrs. Anderson, as usual, accompanied me, and remained until I was nearly undressed, and just as she was going to leave me, the servant whose countenance had often struck me, entered the room, and placing the rush light in the chimney, gave a significant look toward the bed. A thousand alarming ideas rushed into my imagination the moment I found myself alone; I threw myself upon my knees, and implored the protection of that Being, who is always ready to succor the distressed! After offering up my prayers to the throne of mercy, my terrors and apprehensions seemed to subside, and I approached the bed, lifted up the bases, but saw not any thing to agitate or discompose me there. I began to suppose my fears had been merely conjectural, when the thought struck me of turning down the clothes, and I discovered the dreadful gulph, which gaped wide to receive me, upon perusing the worthy girl's note. And to give you, Sir, and idea of the horror of my feelings, I request you will take the trouble of perusing it yourself.

TO MISS CHARLOTTE.

Madam.

Ever sense you have bin in the hose, I have tried to speak to you, but that wicked crater my miscreant, has ever let us be a minute together; but tho her arts have ruled me, yet I can not barge to leave of her wicked daings in making you believe you be coming for to be married to a lod. O

my dare voyage lodi, you ar only to be mared over the brunstik, and my lods an man, is to be dressed up al in vite; an thin you ar to be cald mi lodi but you vil only be ramed lik me. But dare mis dot bee fant harted, for God in his godnes vil raise you hup frends; old Jennabelle, has ve call her, is going to hav grate doings to nite, and I vil com if youl be redhy, an let you hout of your cage, an thin you may run awa to your frends. So no more hat present form.

you dutful,

PEGY WOOD.

"It is impossible, Sir, to describe the horror of my sensations at perusing these almost unintelligible lines; however, they were sufficiently clear to convince me that ruin was inevitable, unless I escaped. I instantly dressed myself in the plainest gown in my possession, again implored the Almighty to take me under his care, and after waiting near two hours in a state of agonizing expectation, I had the happiness of seeing my deliverer open the door. She held her shawl in her hand, and pointed to me to adopt the same pretension, but did not articulate a single word; and upon passing through the room of the detestable Mrs. Anderson, I observed one of the servants sleeping in a chair. She conducted me into a small closet at the top of the stair-case, having observed the precaution of carefully bolting the door of the room in which I had slept, and then ran down stairs to see if she was wanted, promising in a few minutes to come to me again. My situation until her return was more terrible than can be imagined, for I was absolutely terrified with the different noises in the house, and was astonished at never before having heard any thing like them, without reflecting that the apartment in which I had slept was very remote. After waiting more than half an hour, Peggy returned to me with the joyful news, that all was safe; for her mistress, she informed me, was completely intoxicated, and would soon be obliged to be carried to bed. I had the misery of learning that I had for six weeks been the inhabitant of one of the most infamous houses in London; that the carriage, the preceding summer, had been overturned by design, as Lord Clifton had unfortunately been captivated with my person, and had promised a thousand guineas to Mrs. Anderson, if she would connive to get me under her care. The virtuous manner in which I had been educated convinced her I should never listen to any improper proposals, therefore it was determined that he should make an offer of his hand, and the mock ceremony was to be performed by his Lordship's valet, who providentially had made a confidant of Peggy Wood. This unfortunate girl, Sir, had been hired in the country, and the most cruel arts were practised upon her before she was initiated into vice; her character was lost, her friends refused to receive her, and she was compelled to remain a dependant upon the being she despised.

It was near five o'clock in the morning before the family separated, and it was at first determined that Peggy should accompany me in my flight but the dissipated life the poor girl had led,

produced such an effect upon her constitution, that she was unable to endure any kind of fatigue; we therefore agreed as soon as I was restored to my parents, my father should come to town and force her away. Delighted as I was at the idea of obtaining my liberty, I could not take leave of my deliverer without a thousand fears, lest she should be suspected of having aided my elopement, though she did not seem to entertain any apprehension herself, but as she was as great a stranger to London as I was, she was not able to instruct me which path to pursue. Providence, however, Sir, mercifully directed me, and my heart gratefully acknowledges the kindness I have received; and in addition to your goodness, I flatter myself you will tell me by what conveyance you think I can with safety return to my friends.

(To be Concluded in our next.)

THE ORAN OTAN.

PERE CARBASSON brought up an Oran Otan, which became so fond of him, that wherever he went it always seemed desirous of accompanying him: whenever, therefore, he had to perform the service of his church, he was always under the necessity of shutting it up in a room. Once, however, the animal escaped, and followed the father to the church, where, he silently mounting on the sounding board above the pulpit, he lay perfectly quiet till the sermon commenced. He then crept to the edge, and overlooking the preacher, imitated all his gestures in so grotesque a manner that the whole congregation was unavoidably caused to laugh. The father surprised, and confounded at this ill-timed levity, severely reproved his audience for their inattention. The reproof failed in its effect, the congregation still laughed, and the preacher, in the warmth of his zeal, redoubled his vociferations and his actions; these the Ape imitated so exactly, that the congregation could no longer restrain themselves, but burst out into a loud and continued laughter. A friend of the preacher at length stepped up to him, and pointed out the cause of this improper conduct; and such was the arch demeanor of his animal, that it was with the greatest difficulty he could command the smiles of his countenance, and keep himself apparently serious, while he ordered the servants of the church to take him away.

ANECDOTES.

AN actor, of some consideration, (said, "to be Mr. Cooke) and who had just retired to "tipsey revelry," lately committed with a supper party of his vintners, at Manchester; and after a scuffle, in which he broke a pane of a window opening to the street, was forced to make a precipitate exit. Shortly after he popped his head in at the broken pane, and exclaimed—"Gentlemen I see through my error, and humbly beg your indulgence." A laugh ensued, and the hero sick and bushy was restored the honour of sitting.

A Jew pedlar travelling through Flintshire, being exhausted with fatigue, called for refreshment at a little Welsh alehouse, where they could furnish him with nothing but eggs and bacon, which were accordingly fried and brought to table. The first morsel he put in his mouth, then happened to be a clap of thunder that made the house shake again. Good God Almighty, cried Moses, what a fine house about a bit of bacon—take it away."

THE SEASONS.

WHEN Spring renews the spirit's gay,
And wakes the Muse's song,
Sweet Stella lives in every lay;
For Love and hope are young.

A semblance of the fair is seen
In every blooming flower;
Her breast is as the heaven's serene,
And as the dew-drop pure.

And when, beneath the Summer's blaze,
The thrush valley fire,
Still fiercer glows the inspiration's lays,
Which Love and Hope inspire.

If then through sheltering woods I rove,
Or in the rivet's lane,
She seems a Dryad in the grove,
A Naiad in the wave.

When Autumn, rich in golden grain,
Demands the reaper's care,
I hail the fields with early strain,
For Love and Hope are there.

An emblem of my Stella's breast
The fruitful earth bestows;
Her cheek is in the peach confided,
Her breath is in the rose.

Hot winter spread his reign,
To check the genial tide;
The hoar's melts his powerless chain
Where Love and Hope reside.

The blazing hearth, the sparkling bowl,
Restore the absent Fair;
While fancy warms the exulting soul,
And she is captured there.

ELLEN IRVINE.

THO' Ellen's bed is icy cold,
And cold in death are Ellen's eyes;
Two there no thousand buds unfold
Their opening petals to vernal skies,
I wish I were where Ellen lies;
The holy, the eternal calm.
Unburied by tears, unwept by sighs,
Would sleep my wounded heart in balm.

For, ah! I tread life's thorny way,
A pilgrim and with heavy feet;
Bereft of hope, and far away
The angel Power, with aspect meet:
Oh! whither shall I turn to meet
That rest, which would each pang allay?
"To Ellen in her winding-sheet,"
Methinks I hear her spirit say.

Departed excellence! I come
From fields of glory, where the brave
Have twin'd the wreath of endless bloom,
And round my temples bade it wave;
I come to cast it on thy grave,
And all my soul in sighs to breathe;
To mourn the wound that track'd thy grave,
And sleep with thee the sleep of death.

What tho' thy cheek, ere while so red,
Retain no more the bloom of youth?
What tho' the worm now makes its bed
And riot on thy rosy mouth?
I'll think upon thy matchless truth,
I'll think, too, how often thou didst fear me;
Cult on thy name in accents smooth,
Then sleep the sleep of death with thee!

THE NARAGANSET HUNTER.

AS a party of Narraganset Indians were one day hunting on the borders of Dunchester, in the Massachusetts, they stopped at the house of a Mr. Minot, and demanded food and liquor; but being repulsed, on account of their numbers, they went away with evident marks of resentment; and Olquamehul, the Sachem, swore by his father's head, that he would revenge the affront put upon himself and people. To that end, he left behind him a desperate fellow named Chicatawbut, who hid himself in the bushes, to take advantage of the first opportunity that might offer to execute the orders of his chief. The next morning, Mr. and Mrs. Minot mounted their horses to go with the produce of the farm to a distant market for sale. Chicatawbut perceived them going, and rejoiced at the prospect that presented of robbing the house. Minot, it seems, had some opinion that the hunters would return, and had given his maid-servant a strict charge to be upon her guard, and not open the door to any that might apply for that purpose; above all not to venture abroad with their two children, but wholly content herself with confinement until his arrival. These orders she faithfully observed, and soon after she saw Chicatawbut cross the ferry, and proceed towards the farm. The servant knew him immediately to be one of the hunters, and beheld him approach and look about him with the greatest caution, and then rush, as upon his game, to the door of the house; but finding it shut, he attempted to mount the window, when perceiving the intention of the savage, the young woman instantly placed her master's infant children under two brass kettles, giving them every persuasion to lie still, and not to utter a word till she came to them again; then running up stairs, she loaded her master's musket, and stood upon the defensive. Chicatawbut was beforehand with her, and presented his piece which he fired, but providentially did her no hurt. She then fled in her turn, and shot the Indian through the shoulder. He was not, however so much wounded as to give over his design; but she had resolution enough, as he was entering the window, to thrust an iron shovel full of live coals into the face of the murderous Chicatawbut, which, lodging in his blanket, caused him to fly, roaring like a wounded buffalo; and the next day the Narraganset was found dead in the wood, upon the skirts of the town.

The affair being made known to the Massachusetts government, the young maid was honored with their approbation, and presented with a silver wrist-band, on which her name was engraved, and this motto:

"She slew the Narraganset Hunter."

ELEPHANT HUNT.

A gentleman at Lucknow gives the following account of the late hunt of his Excellency the Nawab. The object of attack was a wild elephant. We espied him on a large plain, overgrowing with grass. The Nawab, eager for such diversions, immediately formed a semi-circle with four hundred elephants, who were directed to advance on and encircle him. When the semi-circle of the elephants got within three hundred yards of the wild one, he looked amazed, but not frightened; two large Must (high in the rut) elephants of the Nawab's, were ordered to advance against him; when they approached within twenty yards, he charged them: the shock was dreadful; however, the wild one conquered, and drove the Must elephants with thick ropes to the side of him, and endeavored to entangle him

with axes and running knots: the attempt was vain, as he snapp'd every rope; and none of the time elapsing could stop his progress. The Nawab perceiving it impossible to catch him, ordered his death, and immediately a volley of above 100 shots were fired. Many of the ball hit him, but he seemed unconcerned, and moved on towards the mountains. An incense was kept up for some hours. Some of the Kandahar horse galloped up to him, and made cuts at him with their sabres, but he charged them vigorously. Being now much exhausted with the loss of blood, having received above 300 shots, and many strokes of the sabre, he slackened his pace, quite calm and serene as if determined to meet his approaching end with the undaunted firmness of a hero. The foremen seeing him weak and slow, dismounted, and with their swords began a furious attack on the tendons of his hind legs. They were soon cut. Unable to proceed, this noble monarch of the woods staggered, looked with an air of reproach, mixed with contempt, at his inflicting foes, and then fell without a groan. The watchmen now advanced, and commenced an attack on his large ivory tusks. The sight was very affecting: he still breathed, and breathed without a groan: he rolled his eyes with an anguish on the surrounding crowd, and making a last effort to rise, expired with a sigh! The Nawab then returned to his tents flashed with exultation.

NEW-YORK, JULY 14, 1804.

We are informed that on Thursday evening last, a riot commenced in the west part of South-west, and was continued on Friday morning, which appeared for some time to have a threatening aspect. The Constables were called out, and we believe proceeded in getting it partly quelled. The assassins were armed with bludgeons, &c. In the evening it began again, and the sheriff attended with a posse to subdue it. We believe that no lives have been lost, as was reported, though several have been wounded, and some of the ringleaders have been committed. It is said one of the constables is missing.

The brig Mary, Captain Don, who arrived in the Mississippi, a few days ago, gives the following account of his ill-treatment by a French privateer.

On the 1st of April I left the Downs bound on a passage from London to New-Orleans. Nothing materially occurred during the passage until the 21st May, being then between Cape Triboron (St. Domingo) and Cape Maize, Cuba. In the morning was brought too by a small schooner under French colors, which ordered me to hoist my boat out, and come on board with my papers; which I was obliged to do immediately. I had no sooner got on board, than the captain sent a banditti of extraordinary bad looking men on board the brig; and while the captain was pretending to be looking at my papers on board of his miserable bark, the others were engaged on board of the brig, breaking open chests, trunks, boxes, &c. and taking what suited them. There were two gentlemen and two ladies passengers on board. They went into the cabin, drove the ladies on deck, and frightened them to such a degree that one of them did not get over it in three weeks; took a quantity of snuff from one of the passengers, robbed the mate of almost all his money. In fact, all in the cabin suffered by them considerably.—By this time I had been about three hours on board the pirate; the first that I knew of their plotting this brig, was seeing the boat returning back

with new ordnance, belonging to the brig, a quantity of powder I had for my own adventure, with a number of pieces of small rigging, and even the log and ruel. When I spoke to the captain of the impropriety of doing so, he said he wanted rope to rig his bark; likewise the gun powder to shoot the English.

DUBLIN, May 8.

On Wednesday was interred in St. Andrew's church-yard, aged 115 years and ten months, Wm. Mitchell, a Revenue officer, born in Londonderry, on the first day of July, 1689. He had been for some time in America when it belonged to England, and was one of those suffering Loyalists who lost his property by the war, on which account he was recommended to an employment in the Revenue by Lord Townsend. The son of this old man, R. Mitchell, had been Mayor of Richmond in America.

Two gentlemen of Cork a few days since had the curiosity to open a vault, belonging to the family of the Grants, in Lower Shandon Church-yard, which had not been disturbed for about 22 years, and to their astonishment discovered a coffin empty, with the lid removed, and the corpse lying prostrated along side of it. From the inscription on the coffin, it appeared that the body it contained was that of a Mr. Grant, who was interred in the year 1782. As many instances of premature interment have occurred in this country, it is highly probable that this gentleman had been only apparently dead, and might possibly have recovered, but for a culpable haste of his inhumation.

MORTALITY.

UNHAPPY he, who latest feels the blow,
Whose eyes have wept o'er every friend laid low;
Dread'd long ring on from partial death to death,
Till, dying, all he can resign, is breath.

DIED.

On Thursday afternoon, GENERAL ALEXANDER HAMILTON, of a wound which he received on the morning of Wednesday, in a duel with Col. Burr. Never was a death more sincerely and justly lamented; and his loss will be sensibly felt throughout the United States.—In him were united the most splendid talents and the strictest political. There was no man more universally beloved by those who knew him, and in whom such unbounded confidence was placed. The circumstances which occasioned the melancholy event of his death, and deprived this country of his first citizen, will no doubt be fairly and fully stated; the public voice demands it; his character will be drawn; and his name go down with the highest honors to all posterity. The General, during his short illness, expressed his strong abhorrence of the practice of duelling, and was left in writing (as is said) his testimony against it; he partook of the holy sacrament; and died in the explicit profession of his belief in the Christian religion, and a declaration that he had "a tender reliance on the mercy of Almighty God, through the merits of the Lord Jesus Christ." The ships in the harbor will show the respect which is due, the merchants are recommended to shut up their stores, and the citizens attend the funeral of one of the greatest and most beloved of men.

GENERAL HAMILTON died on Thursday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. at the House of William Bayard, Esq. at Greenwich. His funeral will take place at 10 o'clock, A. M. on Saturday, from Mr. Church's house in Robinson-street

COURT OF HYMEN.

O Married Love! thy bard shall own,
Where two congenial souls unite,
Thy golden chain infold with down,
Thy lamp with heart's own splendor bright.

MARRIED.

On Saturday the 8th inst. at New-Orleans, capt. Richard D. Starr, to Miss Ray, both of that place.

On Friday last, at Brooklyn, by the Rev. Mr. Ireland, Mr. Fanning Tacler, merchant, to Miss Ann Sands, daughter of Joshua Sands.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Strebeck, Mr. John Mitchell, to Mrs. Sarah Kelly, both of this city.

Published and for sale at this office, the interesting

NOVEL

of the

RIGID FATHER;

OR,

PATERNAL AUTHORITY TOO STRICTLY ENFORCED,
IN A SERIES OF LETTERS.

[Translated from the German of Augustus La Fontaine.]

Price 75 cents.

JOHN HARRISSON,

No. 3 Peck-Slip, has for sale,

Books and Stationary

Of every description.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography,

Navigation, &c. &c.
Writing Paper, Quills, Ink-Powder, Wafers, Sealing Wax, Ink-Stands, Pocket Books, Slates, Pencils, Pen-Knives, &c. &c.

Also, a large assortment of
BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS.

PRINTING

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE IN A
HANDSOME STYLE.

At the shortest notice.

Eruptions and Humors on the Face and Skin particularly

Freckles, Pimples, Blisters, Ringworms, Ticks, Sun-burns, Shingles, Scabitude and Cutaneous Eruptions of every description, Prickly Heat, Redness of the Nose, Itch Arms, &c.

Are effectually and speedily cured by

Dr. Church's Genuine Vegetable LOTION.

THIS LOTION is excelled by no other in the world. It has been administered by the proprietors for several years in Europe and America with the greatest success. By the simple application of this fluid, night and morning, it will remove the most insidious and alarming scurf in the face. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful, and possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended as a certain and efficacious remedy, and a valuable and almost indispensable appendage to the toilet, infinitely superior to the common truth.—Cream drawn from Vicia and Milk from Rapes! Suffice it however to say, it has been administered to many thousands in the United States and W. Indies with the greatest and most unparalleled success, and without even a single complaint of its inefficacy. A small bottle at 75 cents will be found sufficient to prove its value.

Price 75 cents.

Prepared and sold at Church's Dispensary, No. 19, Print-Street, near the Fly-Market, N. York. Dec. 33

COURT OF APOLLO.

SONNET.

ON SEEING A MOUSE IN THE MOUTH OF A CAT.

GRIMALKIN has thee in her tiger jaw,
 His faced mouse! O with what savage joy
 She feels thy little parting bottom beat!
 Breathe in her rebel'd fang, thy by, thy by,
 When he has robb'd and devour'd with her paw
 Thy crippled carcass, in malicious play,
 Shall crush thee like a common bit of meat!
 And when thou'st swallowed in her greedy maw,
 She'll scent, unthought, the blood-stain'd floor,
 Licking her whisker'd lips, and mewling still for more.

To tyrant might, thus weakness falls a prey,
 Thoughout Creation's ranks, from mice to men:
 Tho' reason high o'er instinct holds her sway,
 There's many a savage in the human den.

T. S.

ANECDOTES.

"CAN you recommend to me a something,"
 exclaimed a *rubymouth* votary of Bacchus, to Fifi-
 er, the Brigation Librarian, "this will be of
 service to a man of my complexion?" "With
 a great deal of pleasure, Sir," replied the au-
 thorizer, bowing, and instantly presented to him
 a cork-stopper.

LIQUID BLACKING

TICE's improved shining liquid blacking for boots and
 shoes and all leather that requires to be kept black, is not
 only allowed the best ever offered to the public, it ne-
 cessarily corrodes nor cracks the leather but renders it soft,
 smooth and beautiful to the last, and after sale. Black
 morocco that has lost its lustre is restored equal to new by
 the use of this blacking. Sold wholesale, retail, and for
 exportation, by J. TICE, a his permyary Note, No. 136
 William-street, and by G. Camp No. 143, Pearl-street,
 where all orders will be punctually executed, and immu-
 nity guaranteed.

To prevent counterfeits, the directions on every bottle
 will be signed J. TICE, in writing, without which they
 are not genuine.

J. TICE has likewise for sale, a general assortment of
 Perfumery of the best quality. Dec. 17.

MORNING SCHOOL.

M. NASH respectfully informs his friends and employ-
 ers, that his Select Seminary for Young Ladies and Young
 Gentlemen, will, on the first of May next, be removed to
 No. 313 Pearl-street, corner of Ferry-street. And like-
 wise that he proposes commencing a Morning School
 for Young Ladies at the place, provided a sufficient num-
 ber apply previous to the above date.
 April 21, 1849 297 if

LEE'S LONDON LIQUID BLACKING.

Warranted not to injure the Leather.

This Blacking is eminently superior to any ever offered
 for sale in the United States, for beautifying and pre-
 serving Boots and Shoes; it gives them a most excellent
 fine black gloss, keeps them soft, smooth and pliable, pre-
 vents them from cracking, and never soils. It will also
 restore the gloss on black morocco, and give it all its origi-
 nal lustre. Sold wholesale and retail, by C. LEE, at his
 Boot and Shoe Store, No. 120 Broadway, opposite the
 City Hotel.

N. B. Great allowance to those who take to full against
 C. LEE has likewise on hand a good assortment
 of gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, Ladies best morocco and
 Leather Slippers. 296-1st.

MORALIST.

THE ALMIGHTY POWER, out of his infinite wil-
 dom, has been pleased to mingle the taste of joy with the
 tear of grief; and, no doubt, converts the one by the transi-
 tions of the other; and, with the vicissitudes of sun-
 shine and of clouds, illuminates or blacks this mortal
 scene. The animal spirits cannot long sustain a temper of
 happiness; our most rapturous sensations must weary with
 enjoyment, and sink like the overladen ocean, to languor
 and to peace. The appliances of sorrow must all be
 worn down by time and reflection; and perhaps the
 most exquisite sensation of the mind, is that which is fol-
 lowed by the remembrance of sufferings past, when those
 sufferings are become, by a trial of our resignation, a
 never failing source of comfort to us. If a drop of oil,
 comparatively speaking, can spread a calmness on the sea
 how much ought the oil of patience alloy the tempest of
 the mind! and surely we must feel ourselves degraded if
 we suffer experience in artificial causes to triumph over
 the reason of so human soul.

CARPETS & CARPETING.

Just received by the Oliver Blaworth from Liverpool,
 Messrs. Brown, Holly, and the Pitt from Greenock—for
 sale by Hugh Scott, No. 174 Broad-Way, near door
 to the corner of Maiden-Lane and the Oldway-Market.

THIRTY-SIX BALES.

Consisting of English and Scotch Ingrained and com-
 mon Scotch carpets and carpeting, Venetian ingrained
 and common Scotch stair carpeting—comprising the
 largest and most elegant assortment offered for sale in
 this city. Which is now opening and will be ready
 for sale on Monday the 9th inst. by the yard piece or
 bble.

VIZ.

100 yds. best	4 4	Eng. In'd.	Carpeting fancy ground
50 do do	do	do	do black do
80 do do	do	do	do green do
70 do do	do	do	do marble do
85 do do	do	do	do green do
60 do do	do	do	do black do
75 do do	do	do	do marble do
60 do do	do	do	do fancy do
30 do common Scotch	do	do	do
15 do 5-8 Venetian Sair	do	do	do
10 do 2-4	do	do	do
15 do 5-8 Eng. In'd. Hair Carpeting	do	do	do
6 do 3-4	do	do	do
10 do 3-8 common Scotch	do	do	do
5 do 2-4	do	do	do
10 do English Ingrained Carpet, from 3 to 5 yds	do	do	do
5 by 7-10 Different Sizes	do	do	do
25 do do	do	do	do F. ground
20 do do	do	do	do green do
15 do do	do	do	do black do
10 do do	do	do	do marb. do
Scotch Ingrained Carpets from 3 by 3 to 5-6 Different Sizes.	do	do	do
60 do do	do	do	do black ground
40 do do	do	do	do marble do
30 do po	do	do	do fancy do
25 do do	do	do	do green do
30 Common Scotch Carpets from 4 by 5 to 5-6 yds.	do	do	do

ALSO IN STOCK.

10 Small Brussels Carpets
 5 Pieces do bordering suitable for carriage
 16 English hearth rugs, different sizes
 20 Scotch do do do do
 60 pieces matting for floors.
 Likewise a large assortment of Dry Goods Whole
 Sale and Retail.
 July 7, 1849.

Mrs. NICHOLS

HAS removed from No. 120 William-street, to No. 77
 Maiden-lane, where she carries on the Millinery and Man-
 ufacturing business. SILK POLICES made in the most
 fashionable manner, at the shortest notice. SPLIT
 STRAW, CHIP, LIGHORN, and DUNSTABLE
 HATS: altered and bleached to look equal to new.
 May 16, 1849. 202-17.

N. SMITH.

Chemical perfumery, from London, at the New-York Hair-
 Powder and Perfumery Manufactory, the Golden-Rule No.
 114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel.

SMITH's improved chemical Milk of Rose, is well
 known for clearing the skin from pimples, spots, and
 humors; has no unequal for whitening and perfecting the
 skin on extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen's use
 after shaving—with printed directions.—6s. 8s. and 12s.
 per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Guile, for thickening the hair, and
 keeping it from coming out, or turning grey; 6s. 8s. and 12s.
 per pot, with printed directions.

His superlative white Hair Powder, 12s. per lb.—do. du. Ve-
 let, double scented, 12s. 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d.

Highly improved sweet scented hair and foot Powders
 12s. per pot or roll, double, 2s.

His white almond Ball Ball, 2s. and 3s. each. Very
 good common, 1s. Camphor 2s. 6d. do. Vaseline.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most
 beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps,
 and leaves them quite smooth, 4s. and 4s. per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of
 roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the face, mak-
 ing it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only at 4s. and
 with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dandruff Tooth Powder, for the Teeth
 and Gums, warranted, 4s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to
 the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetics,
 or immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with
 very little exception for the color, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making shining
 Liquid Blacking—do. Almond Powder for the Skin, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Cressida Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair
 in curl. His Perfumed Alpine Shaving Cake, made as
 chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 2s. per box.

The best warranted Castile Soap, elastic Razor Sharp
 Shaving Brushes, Dressing Combs, Pen Knives, Stiffles, To-
 ilette-shell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Supper fine white French
 Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen without
 only have a favor, but have their goods fresh and new from
 adulteration, which is one of the main with imported perfumery
 Great allowance to those who sell again.

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

W. S. TURNER, SURGEON DENTIST

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city
 that he practices in all the various branches of his profession,
 He for the artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to re-
 sult from the useful purposes of nature, and of to his ap-
 pearance that it is impossible to discern them from the nat-
 ural. His method of cleaning the Teeth is allowed to ad-
 vance every possible elegance to the finest set, without going to
 least pain, or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In
 the most raging Tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Treat-
 ment has very seldom failed in removing the torture; but if
 the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention
 is extended the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in
 general, (from considerable study and practice) is attended
 with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. Turner will wait on any Lady or Gentlemen, at
 their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 31
 Dev.-Street, where may be had, with directions, his Anti-
 scorbutic Tooth Powder, a most innocent preparation of
 his own, from Chemical and medical experience. It has
 been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered a
 pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its efficacy,
 renders the tooth smooth and white, clears the gums,
 makes them beautiful, red and firm, prevents decay, tooth-
 ache, that accumulation of tartar, (so much destructive to
 the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most de-
 licious fragrance.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at C. & B.
 Waite's Patent Medicines Warehouse and Bullfinch
 No. 64 Maiden-lane.
 January 20, 1849. 47-202.

NEW-YORK.

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Our Baller and Fifty Cents per annum.